POETS OF THE FALL

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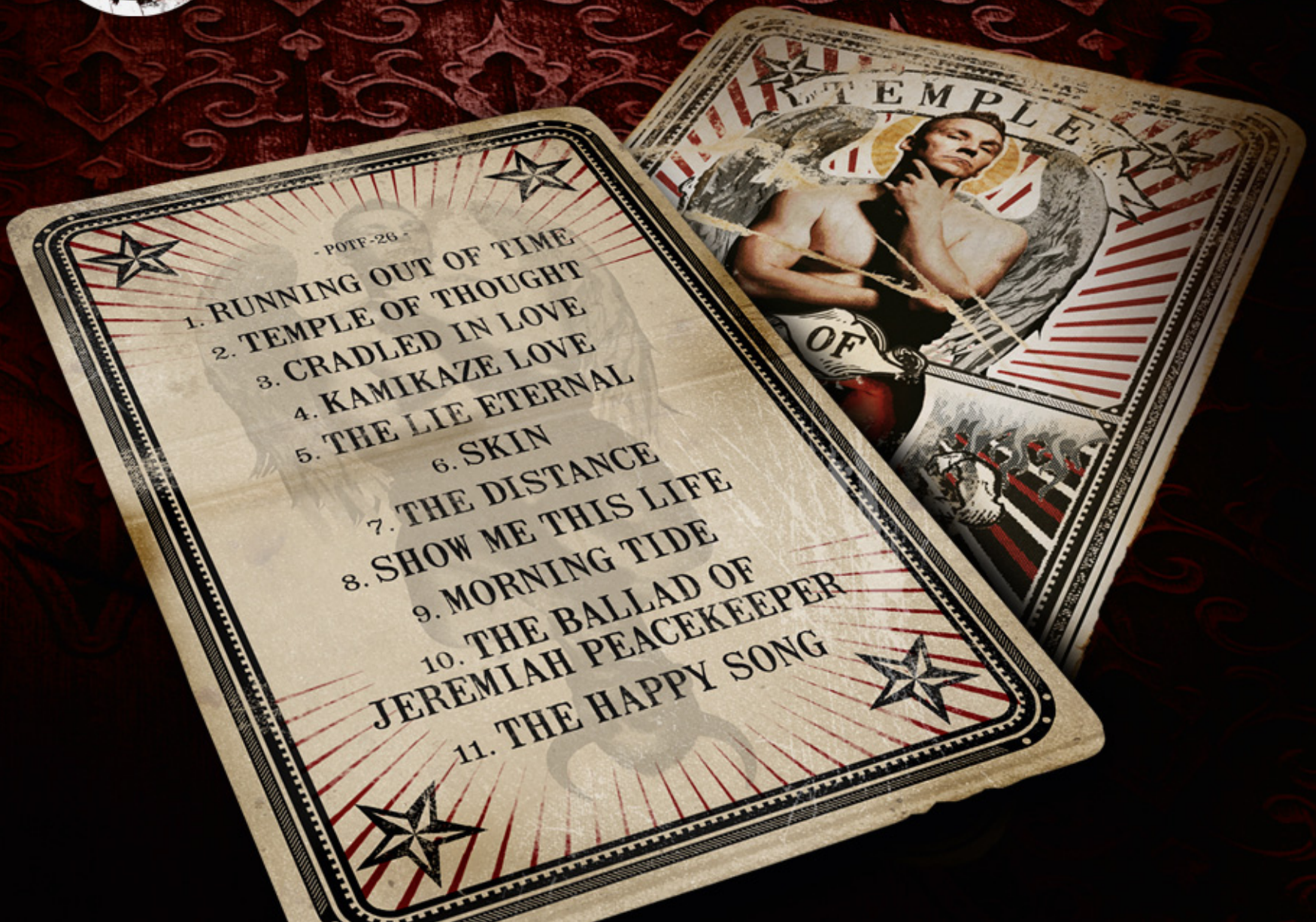

RUNNING OUT OF TIME

Here's my confession, cos I can't keep it in me, and you know I'm breathless as I come undone. Undone before you.

Loving every heartache, revel in every twisting turn. I can feel your wisdom burn in me like a second sun.

Please forgive me, I can't lay down to waste mine. Going crazy running out of...

Why's it feel, like it kills, when you're leaving me? Am I still hanging on to the ends of yesterday in me, when I was crying for my fears, bitter tears, but you made me see we're crazy running. Crazy running like we're running out of time.

Take my aggression as a gift to show us what we need to change. The thoughts we need to rearrange. Cos we're alright now.

Here's my confession, though I don't bow to authority, right and wrong are my left and right.

And this feels like we're crazy running like we're running out of time. Forgive me I can't lay down waiting.

Why's it feel, like it kills, you're not leaving me, am I still hanging on to the ends of yesterday in me, still defining all my fears, bitter tears, you can make me see we're crazy running. Crazy running like we're running out of time.

Why's it feel, like it kills, you're not leaving me, am I still hanging on to the ends of yesterday in me, when I was crying for my fears, bitter tears, but you made me see we're crazy running. Crazy running like we're running out of time.

TEMPLE OF *Thought*

Chills, chills come racing down my spine, like a storm on my skin. With shaking hands, I'll guide your sweet soul into mine, until I feel you within. And I know, I know that it's all about understanding. Am I hidden inside your beautiful soul as it's crying for love to conquer the day slowly dawning. I want you to know you're the heart of my temple of thought.

So when you're restless, I will calm the ocean for you.
In your sorrow, I will dry your tears.
When you need me, I will be the love beside you.
I'll take away all your fears. I'll take away all of your fears.
So you can let go all your fears.

And you stay, stay with me when I break down, like a dream come saving. And if words should fail here, I'll just read the way you sound, till I know the meaning of love and life. And it could be I'm understating what it means, that you're standing behind every word you say, to make my day slowly dawning. I want you to know you're the heart of my temple of thought.

So when you're restless...

Dreams have nothing on my reality high on the scent of your skin. I know we're riding endlessly into the sun, feel the life deep within.

So when you're restless...

- FI-P9F-12-00002 -

Cradled IN LOVE

You had the blue note sapphire eyes, to back up all those gazes, to pierce my guard and to take my soul off to faraway places. Told me I'll never be alone, cos you're right there.

We took a gamble with this love, like sailing to the storm.
With the waves rushing over to take us, we were battling against the tide.
You were my beacon of salvation. I was your starlight.

So don't cry for your love. Cry tears of joy.
Cos you're alive, cradled in love.
So don't you cry for your love. Cry tears of joy.
Cos you're alive, cradled in love.

I kept the love you gave me alive, and now I carry it with me.
I know it's just a tear drop from mother earth, but in it I can hear a dolphin sing, telling me I'll never be alone. I know you're right there.

So with the fire still burning bright, I wanna gaze into your light,
if I could see my fortune there. You know how flames can hypnotize.
Do I even dare to speak out your name for fear it sounds like, like a lover?

So don't cry for your love...

- FI-P9F-12-00024 -

Kamikaze LOVE

Here I go again rushing headlong without a second thought. Out where reality awaits, I choose to fantasize. And build myself another piece of this memory estate, but I can't find the key to walk inside my own lies.

Hell, the way you walked in, I would kiss the earth beneath your feet.

Take me where the angles fall. You take it all. You give no quarter for my love. You raise me high to tear me down. Leaves you reeling, feels like stealing Frantic moments of kamikaze love.

What you live and breathe is why you're dying, I can see it in your eyes. It burns, but the waters will not flow, and we watch it all burn down just to pry ourselves another piece of this memory estate, but we can't find the key to unlock its doors for our souls.

Hell, the way you walked in, I would kiss the earth beneath your feet.

Take me where the angles fall...

Broken phrases, distorted faces,
misunderstanding standing in between.
These stolen moments hijack my love.
Miss Understanding grinning through her teeth.

The LIE Eternal

I'm here tonight, the passion of your life. To up the stakes, you will be like me in time. So let me come inside, your heart, your mind. Hell, I dare you to see yourself in a different light, where my hungry desire finds oblivion in your embrace, all mistakes forgiven in your embrace.

I'm here, I'm now, arrived I fell in to your love, I fell in to your lie eternal
I'm here, I'm now, survived I fell in to your love, I fell in to your lie.

Your my sweet trial. All my vestiges of hope pin wishes upon this, to prove I can be right for you and me. This whole damn controversy will shift its course for better or for worse. In your embrace, all illusions broken in your embrace.

I'm here...

If you didn't desire me, my world could never feel more surreal. Cos it's only you can touch me deep enough to heal.
N' If you didn't inspire me, then on my knees I would fall like rain. Cos its only you can calm me, with your touch, your voice so softly whispering.

I'm here...

- FI-P9F-12-00025 -

Skin

We made ourselves a home out of our dreams.
Brought with us this love now bittersweet.
And maybe I could say now that I always thought of you,
how you've run to walk with me your whole life through.

And I know, we go deeper than skin, but what lies within is still deeper than we know.

And for all this pantomime, you should see the state I'm in. I couldn't heal myself with time alone. I have you tattooed on my skin.

This house is full of stories we both told. These rooms their very stage where they'd unfold. These walls they whisper secrets and memories thereof, but this door no longer leads us to that love.

Yeah, I know...

And for all this pantomime...

All I ever wanted was to hold you. What can I do now to make things new? I ain't trying to write you into a song, cos you're too sacred and I would feel wrong. But what irony life holds, I was finally ready to meet you half way, you turned and walked away.

And for all this pantomime...

- FI-P9F-12-00026 -

- FI-P9F-12-00027 -

THE *Distance*

Is this really how quickly it goes away? I can't feel my emotions arrive today.

Cos I still love how you say my name. Still taste you kissing my pain away. Still see your tears through the rain. These burning sensations sustain.

Feel the distance bring us closer. Water would cool and soothe my pain. If we could touch now, just hold on now, bridges would never burn again.

I've seen this yearning take on a frightening form. The memory of you will make sure my past lingers on.

And I still love how you say my name...
I Still taste you kissing my pain away. Still see your tears through the rain. These burning sensations sustain.

Feel the distance...

Don't you worry, there'll be a time when our hearts beat the same. Let life carry. Across the distance I still see your flame. Don't you worry, there'll be a time when our hearts beat the same. Let life carry.

Still love how you say my name...
I Still taste you kissing my pain away.
Still see your tears through the rain.
These burning sensations sustain.

Feel the distance...

SHOW ME THIS LIFE

I'm just looking to live to learn how to live. Slowly starting to see it's me I will need to forgive. Cos it seems I'm stuck here between what I know and what I cannot know now. With too many choices of which way to go, insight's a no show.

I don't need a miracle, I'm much more predictable, I just need you to show me this life. And if you ain't too critical, we could be something beautiful, I just need you to show me this life. Take me home tonight.

Just a fantasy away, your naked love laid next me. My extacy.

If I can't decide to opt for my choice, does it mean I'm replacing, erasing your beautiful voice. So every time you would tell me a lie, I could happily take it. If all revelations would idly flow by, I wouldn't even fake it.

I don't need a miracle...

I thought I'd see it for myself, but this life ain't, it ain't for me alone. And here I thought I could keep it for myself, but you can slice the light right off my sun with your razorblade caress of love.

I don't need a miracle...

- FI-P9F-12-00028 -

Morning TIDE

Rise with me now, and we'll walk to the shore. We'll look over the waves to the break of day. I'll hold your hand. I'll hold you close. I'll wipe away your tears, and no-one will know.

On the morning tide we'll hoist the sails to brave the crashing waves. Won't you come with me and hear the ocean sigh. And if to its depths it called us by our names, won't you sail to the shore with me.

Come to me now, and together we'll go where the clearer winds blow, far and beyond. Leaving behind all our sorrow and pride. Kissing them goodbye, into another life.

On the morning tide... Won't you come with me. Sail to the shore with me. Won't you come with me, come with me, come with me, sail.

LOVE IS STILL HERE. NEVER WILL IT LEAVE. YOU'RE ALWAYS WITH ME, AND I'M ALWAYS WITH YOU.

On the morning tide...

- FI-P9F-12-00029 -

The Ballad of JEREMIAH PEACEKEEPER

He stares out the window, blank as a canvas made up in the sunlight and swirling smoke and ash. He waits for a breath. Now, taking his time, he sees an eternity in a blink of an eye.

And for him this life is made of time and choices, an endless blend of vistas painted bright with memories. The here and now will bow to him to only serve one purpose, to keep your peace.

He takes on the world all in a stride, and your wounds will be his scars. So won't your remember when the night comes, he will need your open arms. For to be invincible, he needs your love.

He stands in the doorway, quiet like yesterday, with forgotten thoughts become a mystery and nightmares locked away. He looks like a gunman, but his view is much too wide for such a solution, so he fights without a six gun on his side.

And all the while his stars and moon shine brightly. Outside the desert wails a curse of rage and jealousy. And yet tomorrow comes along and shifts to serve his purpose, to keep your peace.

He takes on the world all in a stride...

The HAPPY Song

You knew I'm a psycho.
I TOLD YOU I'M A PSYCHO.
Cos really, I'm a psycho, psycho, psycho.
Violent schizophrenia.
YOU KNOW I'M GONNA GET YA.

In every project, be it an album in the making, or a music video, a successful tour or the writing of a brand new song, people from many walks of life come together and become deeply involved, and in the end, forever entwined in the outcome. These are the people we'd now like to thank and applaud. Thank you for being there, whatever your contribution may have been, it has been crucial to the completion of Temple of Thought, and will always be much appreciated by yours truly, and hopefully countless of others as well.

A most sincere thank you.

Our love and best wishes go out to you.

Special Thanks to Tom, Tommi, Rami, our right hand men at Playground, Elina, Anne, Hanna, our sweet sisters at Live Nation, Juha at RedBerg Agency, dude you work sooo hard, Juha "J-Rose" Ruusunen, let's hope we'll dance on roses with ya, Sam, Ozz, Matias, AJ, for being our Remedy when we need it, Recoil Games, Mikko & co at Kolera for making the video and photoshoots so much fun, Kasimir for your awesome art, Santeri I'm positive the edit will work, everyone of you wonderful people who made the Cradled video possible with us, Kadri you are a ray of light with your secret smile, Bifu you stand out with your graphic wizardry, Olli at Remote Music, you are and inspiration, you gotta know that, right, Mic for giving us perspective, Kimmo & co at Equal Dreams, Samuli & co at Mad Supply, let's sell thousands of lanyards this year, eh, Tara for keeping us busy, kicking a certain singer out of drowsyland by any given noon and putting us back on the map of this crazy world time and again, Tiina and Anne for keeping our outrageous spending in check, Katri for making Marko sing and showing what a voice can do, Sascha & Danny, we need to send you guys like a truck load of beer, you do such awesome work, Redbossfan & Dark Side of Light for your meticulous dedication, Lottaliina for being our sword and shield, Ilkka at nlp academy, Svante at Chartmakers, The cool folks at Universal and EMI Finland for all your good advice, Janne & the rest of the crew at Levytukku, Rami the Emperor, Doctor ST, Timo & crew at Motomer, J.McRausch & Kovanen, John & Norsholm Support Team, The great guys of Sun Domingo + Rob, Everyone at Ibanez & Mesa Boogie.

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to Jari, Jani and Jaska, our base our beat, our pulsating heat, without you, well, it would all go to hell, Pyry, Hannu, Riku, Pete, Einari, MarkoH & everyone else in our tech crew, the secret force making amps fly and gizmos sizzle and buses zoom from one city to the next, our moms and dads, our brothers and sisters, our wives, kids, loved ones, you are our rock, even our pets deserve a thanks, it's not a commonly known fact, but the little fur balls dictate, Tiia, Jussi, Annika, Emilia, Anton & Jenna, in this world there are no such words... Aki, Sami, Mika & Mako, is it still breathing? Burt Kane we need to get you a cowboy hat, Cheerios we need you cheering us up, Heini, we need more coffee, you back from Egypt yet? Miksu & Katja, some children never have to travel alone... You are all Cradled in Love.

AND FINALLY EVERYONE AT OUR WEBSITE FORUM AND ALL YOU AWESOME FANS ALL AROUND THE WORLD. IT IS ALWAYS SO INSPIRING TO SEE YOU AT OUR SHOWS. SEE YOU ALL SOON!

Arranged, Recorded & Produced By Poets Of The Fall
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POETS OF THE FALL *are:*

MARKO - VOCALS OLLI - GUITARS
CAPTAIN - KEYBOARDS JASKA - GUITARS
JANI - BASS JARI - DRUMS

As an afterthought, it usually pays to pull your legs inside the car before pulling the door shut with such jarring force, besides, I doubt Mr. Poirot's moustache is real.